

# Oneida Community Plated Ware.

Tea Spoons, \$1.75 per Set.

Table Spoons, \$3.50 per Set.

Warranted for  
20 Years

Gravy Ladles, \$1.00 each

Cream Ladles, \$1.50 each

Community Table Knives, \$4.00 and 4.50 per set.

Skates, 60c, \$1.00, 1.25 and 1.50 per pair.

Pocket Knives, 100 styles, 5c to \$2.00 each.

Carving Knives and Forks.

Meat and Vegetable Choppers, \$1.00 to 1.75.

Lisk Kettles, Coffee Pots, Pudding Pans,

Shears and Scissors, 20 cents to \$1.00

## J. DAVIS

### LOCUST PLAGUES.

Onslaught of the Ravenous Tribe  
During an Invasion.

#### GLUTTONS BY THE MILLIONS.

The Devastating Armies Fly In Clouds  
Dense Enough to Obscure the Light  
of the Sun—The Hoppers That Come  
After the Crops Are Devoured.

There are several species or varieties of the migratory locust, which are mostly to be found in dry, semitropical countries, such as the south of Europe, Egypt, Syria and Morocco, for their native home seems to be in the countries bordering on the Mediterranean, though migratory locusts are to be found in regions as remote as South Africa and South America, where they form a veritable scourge to the agriculturists. In Argentina, especially the northern half of the country, they are very destructive, for they will annihilate the farmer's entire crop in a few hours.

A locust invasion, writes John D. Leckie in Chambers' Journal, is an event not easily forgotten. The first sign of the approaching incursion is usually a long, dark cloud low on the horizon. But the dark cloud is no forerunner of rain. Instead of the precious liquid, which the farmer has probably long expected in vain, it portends the approach of his greatest enemy, the omnivorous locust.

As the dark cloud comes nearer it is seen to be composed of countless millions of locusts on whirling wings. Soon the cloud appears overhead and is sufficiently thick to obscure the sun, which is only seen opaquely, as through a mist, although the sky is cloudless and the air clear.

Now we are in the midst of a dense swarm of flying, whirling locusts, which dash into our faces, enter our houses and fill our rooms with their presence. The air is simply alive with them. All open wells must be instantly covered or they will be polluted.

Fowls and turkeys welcome the advancing hordes. They simply fatten on the locusts as they run around and gobble them up. But this is no blessing to the farmer—far from it, for the flesh of poultry becomes so tainted by this form of diet as to be quite uneatable, and even their eggs have an unpleasant taste.

So well is this fact known that as soon as the locusts make their appearance in the locality the price of eggs drops to one-half or one-third of their former figure, and even then there are few buyers. All the animals about the

farmyard seem to be affected adversely, for even the horses have a strong aversion to eat grass which has been polluted by the presence of locusts, and unless very hungry they will not touch it.

The advance of the locusts takes place as follows: First a few pioneers, the advance guard of the vast army, then the main body of the army, a host which is as invincible as it is destructive. All true locusts are migratory by nature, for the simple reason that, being gregarious in their habits, it would be impossible for them to exist without continual migration.

The ground on which they settle is completely cleared in a few hours, and they must perforce seek other fields and pastures new, where they can repeat their depredations. For the same reason the destruction which they effect is purely local. One district may be completely devastated, while another a few miles away is altogether spared from their presence.

When the locusts have eaten their fill the females commence to deposit their eggs, which they do by making an opening in the ground, in which the eggs are laid. The infant locusts soon make their appearance, scarcely so large as a pea, hopping about in countless swarms. In this stage of their existence they have no wings, but progress by hopping. While in this state—that is, before their wings are developed—they must be ruthlessly destroyed.

Long trenches are dug, into which the "hoppers" are driven by rows of men, women and boys armed with branches of trees, with which they beat the ground, driving the insects in the direction of the trenches. On the opposite sides of the trenches sheets of galvanized iron are placed upright so as to form an effectual barrier.

On arriving at the trenches the "hoppers" fall into them and cannot easily make their way out, especially as their progress is barred by the wall of galvanized iron in front of them, the smooth surface of which affords them no foothold.

The trenches are soon filled with millions of young "hoppers," the weight of those above crushing to death the under strata of their fellows. Earth is then shoveled on the top of the seething mass of insects, and they are thus smothered and killed.

This is the most effective method of exterminating the locusts, but in order to insure the success of the operation it is necessary that the attempt should be properly organized and that all the neighbors should act in concert.—Providence Journal.

#### The Philosopher of Folly.

"All joys are relative," says the Philosopher of Folly. "I know a man who thinks his wife is economical because she spends \$500 a month at bargain counters."

#### HIS FIRST WIG.

John D. Rockefeller Was Timid About Wearing It in Public.

When John D. Rockefeller first donned a wig he was apparently somewhat timid about showing himself with it in public. H. M. Briggs, who was for a number of years very closely connected with Mr. Rockefeller as his personal bodyguard, writes in the American Magazine of the oil king's debut in his new hirsute adornment:

"One morning Mr. Rockefeller came to church in a wig for the first time. As he arrived some time before the services very few were present. Dr. Eaton, the pastor of the church, laughingly said, 'Mr. Rockefeller, we love you with or without it.' I went with him into the Sunday school, and we passed a reporter, who did not recognize him. I told Mr. Rockefeller of this, and he said, 'You surprise me.' He inquired if there was a mirror in the church, and I took him into Dr. Eaton's office. He stood in front of the glass, and, finally getting it adjusted, he asked me if it looked all right. I asked him if it was comfortable. I really did think the wig made a great improvement in his appearance. He said that it was going to be quite an ordeal to enter the church for the service. I said, 'Mr. Rockefeller, you have gone through worse.' He shrugged his shoulders, and we passed into the church together. If his presence on previous occasions never failed to attract attention the stir that followed his entrance on this particular morning must be left to the imagination. After the service, when the 'ordeal' was over, he seemed as tickled with his wig as a boy with a new pair of red topped boots."

#### Pirate's Coins.

The doubloon, that famous coin of romance, is still in circulation. The Isabella doubloon, worth \$5, still remains current in Cuba. The doubloon is so called because when first coined it was double the value of a pistole—that is, it was worth \$8. The name was given later to a double doubloon current in the West Indies. Pieces of eight, with which every reader of "Robinson Crusoe" is familiar, are also in circulation. They are simply Spanish dollars of eight reals. A doubloon dated 1787—there are said to be only six of that date in existence—sold a year or six ago for \$6,200.—New York Press.

#### Marvelous speed of Ostrich.

When terrified an ostrich will travel at the rate of twenty-five miles an hour.

#### A Thrifty Plan.

Some men can take one drink and stop; they don't care to buy in return.

#### Bells A-ringing.

Two sorry things there be—  
Aye, three—  
A nest from which the nestlings have been taken.  
A lamb forsaken.  
A red rose by the wild wind rudely shaken.  
Of glad things there be more—  
Aye, four—  
A bird above the old nest blithely singing.  
A red rose clinging  
In safety to a rock, a shepherd bringing  
A lamb found in his arms and Christmas bells a-ringing!  
—Willis B. Allen.

#### A Condition, Not a Theory.

A sociologist in conversation with a practical person from the middle west concerning the labor problem in her part of the country thereby learned the lesson of the situation.

"Are there many men out of work?" he asked.

The lady admitted that there were quite a number.

"What," said he then, "do the unemployed do?"

"Nothing," said the lady. "That's the trouble."—Youth's Companion.

#### His Only Hope.

A lawyer of New Orleans tells this story: An old negro was brought up before the judge charged with chicken stealing, and when the usual question was propounded, "Guilty or not guilty?" he said, "I don't know, boss; I jest throw myself on the ignorance of the court."—Case and Comment.

#### Her Title.

"He married her for her title."  
"You mean the other way about, don't you?"

"No; her title to a lot of valuable real estate."—Boston Transcript.

#### A Pretzel.

"Paw, what's a pretzel?"  
"A cracker with cramps, my son. Now go to bed."—St. Joseph News-Press.

#### Odds and Ends.

Uncle Jim, an old negro driver in Richmond, Va., had some ladies to drive through the cemetery. He took them round and showed them the notable graves and monuments and then drove to that part of the cemetery where the derelicts were interred.

"Who are buried here?" asked a lady in the party. "I don't think I ever was here before."

"Oh," replied Uncle Jim, "odds and ends, missus, odds and ends!"—Pittsburg Press.

#### How She Knew.

"Will you have some fresh mushrooms?" asked the hostess sweetly.

"Yes," faltered the guest, "if you're quite sure they're mushrooms and not toadstools."

"Oh, I'm quite sure," replied the hostess. "I opened the can myself."—Detroit Free Press.

## ST. NICK

Has Declared His Intentions of Making

Our Store

## Headquarters

DURING THE

## HOLIDAYS

And has piled our shelves with the  
largest line of Christmas goods  
to be found in town

There are dolls, toys  
of all kinds, dishes, post  
card albums and in fact  
everything to delight  
the hearts of both old  
and young.

## R. DANZ